



GOD'S WORST IS BETTER THAN SATAN'S BEST

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good helpful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. Award made the last Saturday in each month.

SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

Little Things.
A goodbye kiss is a little thing,
With your hand on the door to go;
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling,
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare,
After the toll of the day;
But it smooths the furrows out of the care
And lines on the forehead you once called fair,
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say, "You are kind."
I love you my dear," each night.
For it sends a thrill through the heart,
I find,
For love is tender, as love is blind,
As we climb life's rugged height.

We strive each other for love's caress;
We take but do not need;
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole love grudgingly, less and less,
Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.

Life's Mirror.
There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true,
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

Give love, and love to your life will flow,
A strength in your utmost need;
Have faith, and a score of hearts will show
Their faith in your word and deed.

Give truth, and your gift will be paid in kind,
And honor will honor meet;
And a smile that is sweet will surely find
A smile that is just as sweet.

For life is the mirror of king and slave,
'Tis just what we are and do;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

Madeline S. Bridges in Christian Register.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

ABSENT ONE—Letter and card forwarded as requested.

SILVER SIXPENCE—Cards received and mailed to the writers indicated.

DOM PEDRO—Cards received and sent to destination.

AUNTY NO. 1—Thanks for card and congratulations. Cards forwarded to the writers you designated.

DOM PEDRO writes: Many thanks for your kindness in mailing me the lovely booklet. I have been a shut-in for two months today, and cannot write anything more than a postal. I hope all the Social Corner people enjoyed The Anniversary. The dear old corner! I am wishing it a prosperous year and hope to be able to contribute something for it in the near future. Received several cards from the sisters.

PANSY: Card received and mailed to Chatterbox.

ENID: Cards received and mailed as you directed.

BLANCHÉ—Your excellent letter will be printed just as soon as we get room for it. The cards were received and mailed as you directed.

POTLATCH—Cards received and forwarded to the parties indicated.

J. A. K's birthday anniversary comes on March 23d and as she is shut-in on a card should at that day mail a card to the Social Corner. Cards mailed to M. G. B., 12 Home street, New London, will be sure to reach her.

TROTTE writes: Here it is Wednesday morning and I must hustle to write up anything about the annual gathering of the Social Corner sisters of Club No. 1. The cards are pleasant affair. Full of fun as usual. I for one certainly enjoyed meeting sisters whose faces were new to me. Much praise is due to those who did so much to keep everything moving smoothly. Kind thoughts for all.

GREETINGS FROM SEATTLE.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: The fifth anniversary of the Social Corner is here, and I feel sure we are going to hear from many of the old and the new writers. What a large family! The Social Corner has been a very dear thing to me. How many useful things we have learned from one another, and the kind thoughts sent out to one another can never be forgotten. The year has brought its changes to each and every one of us. Sorrows, pains, and the passing away of some loved one. We have learned some hard lessons, and grown wiser, and better, and the trials of life help us to grow and develop, and understand life better.

Now, before us, is the promise of spring. Oh, the joy of living; and how glad we are to know we are at peace. Let us send out our good thoughts across the sea and pray with all our strength that this terrible war may end.

There seems to me to be great power in thoughts; and kind and loving thoughts cost us nothing and may bring hope and strength to some weary one.

We are scattered, but once each year let us send greetings to one another through our home circle—the Social Corner.

I wish to thank you all who have kindly remembered me with greetings by letters and postals.

I am busy now getting the Social Corner garden ready. We are having a "early spring"—not a bit of snow

the poet, her cloud had a golden lining, the color of the Social Corner bow. This is a true account of the way Married and Happy spent the great day she had looked forward to.

H. H. S.

A WORD FROM PONTIAC.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: This is only my second attempt at writing. Was so glad to see such an interest taken in the Social Corner's fifth anniversary. I put off writing until it was too late.

I have just been counting the names in last week's paper and found 56, and I suppose that is only a part of them. What a large family!

Aunt Sarah: I liked the poem before it is too late very much. It makes me think of Mr. St. Clare in Uncle Tom's Cabin. His slaves might have been free, but he waited too long.

Country Maid: Are your initials A. S.? I wonder if I know you?

School Girl: Just a word to you. Of course I am writing this after our trip down the line. I am glad there is one I know in the Corner.

Calla Lily: Feel the same as you do about 13th, but not at all superstitious about that line.

Best wishes to all Cornerites.

PONTIAC.

SOCIAL CORNER CLUB NO. 2.

Editor of the Social Corner: Social Corner Club No. 2 held its first meeting at the pleasant home of Aunt Abby on the Scotland road Saturday, March 13th. It has 16 members.

These present had a double enjoyment; first, the celebration of the Social Corner's fifth birthday; secondly, it being the first "get together" day of club No. 2.

While we all were having a good time, many references to the celebration of the Social Corner's fifth birthday were made. The Social Corner Club No. 1. As we are sister clubs, we shall be pleased to hear reports from them.

A bountiful supper was served at 5:30 in the spacious dining room by the hostess and those who sat down to the heavily laden table could not find words to adequately praise their hostess.

An interesting feature of the evening was a repetition of the famous bread game which was played some little time ago by some of the club members present, and was heartily enjoyed by all.

The doctor was there, with tablets and pills, as usual, and was called upon several times to administer to some who were ill.

After supper was over and the Social Corner "grip" was given, the members gave three cheers and a Calla Lily to the hostess and with proper adieu left for their respective homes, each vowing Aunt Abby to have grown to be one of the best hostesses.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

Editor Social Corner: It would be well if these little words were further discussed. Sweet Sixteen raised the question as to whether it was faith or love. I know that many minds have considered faith as the most potent power on earth, because faith or love. I know that many minds have considered faith as the most potent power on earth, because faith or love.

I hope some of the other sisters will write you about this party. I fail to find words to do justice to it. We had lots of goodies to eat, and about thirty sat down to enjoy the spread.

Theodore and Polly Peppermint devoted the entire day to our comfort. We had music, singing and recitations.

The little Miss Popover called us outside to have our pictures taken. I hope some people will start club No. 2 and write us about it.

We have some writers in our club, and I believe they spend a great many hours planning surprises for us, but we have not drawn them out of working in the future for we missed Married and Happy sadly.

AZALEA.

GREETINGS FROM JANE.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: It is a pleasure to be able to write a few lines of congratulation to the Editor, and a few words of birthday greetings to the members of the Social Corner family. Such a truly helpful, happy family as this!

The letters which were sent to me, and the suggestions so helpful in all their variety. I feel it is beyond my power to do justice to them. I have kept silent until it seemed selfishness not to say: "Thank you!" at least, for the many, many hints and helps.

I wonder if the Social Corner Sisters are interested personally in the Rev. and his work in the society to which I belong we are having first aid lectures by a Red Cross nurse and we are sure to need the help and the treatment so practical.

At each meeting the lecturer gives a "quiz" on the work of the previous week, and they develop the next subject, using the listeners as patients, this giving us a practical working knowledge of the Social Corner.

With sincerest good wishes and hoping the birthdays of the Social Corner may be many.

JANE, Bridgeport.

NO SILVER LINING BUT A GOLDEN HUE.

Editor Social Corner: Old Sol never shone with more glory than when, risen to his full height, he appeared over the hills and led his army out little city Saturday, March 13th. As he slowly climbed upward he peered into the windows of the various homes of the Social Corner Sisterhood in this locality, and found them already stirring and alive with the joy of an eventful day.

Word had gone forth that they were bid to the fifth anniversary of the Social Corner, given by the Social Corner Club No. 1 in honor of the day in a hall on Valley street. They must hasten, for the sun was already high, and the luncheon they departed for our city by train, team, trolley and auto.

The sun peeped into another window quite early in the morning and found there another Sister, and like the rest, he was busy; but whatever was she doing? Old Sol almost stood still to see; another glance showed him this Sister still in bed, and would you believe it, she was searching, and for what, do you think? Nothing less than the silver lining we are told all clouds have. The clouds of sorrow and grief were very dark. It had settled over the Sister in the form of a bad attack of bronchitis, the kind that is a big home, and when a professional gentleman called on her Friday she had said:

"I want to go to a party tomorrow."

He said, from a long experience with this particular Sister:

"No doubt; you are always wanting to do something; this time I am afraid you'll stay right here!"

The sun peeped into the party and all the careful arrangements she had made that the day might be a success. The various little girls waiting to be finished and with these thoughts she was asleep, and sure enough when Old Sol appeared at the window he found her awake, searching for the silver lining that she had resolved to find.

The day passed on, various members of the Sisterhood were in the hall of celebration, and after a time she found herself alone.

Sleep overtook her, and when she awoke, searching for the silver lining, she found it in her room where Theodore, Trottie and Hildy, bringing bunches of daffodils, sunshine boxes and other things, were sitting and good things from the party; telling her of loving messages and words of cheer that had been sent to her, and, lo! after they had gone she found instead of the silver lining of

THE SOCIAL CORNER RECORD

RUTH wrote the first membership story.

EXPERIENCE discovered the fourth prize and the author of the phrase "Who is Who?"

THE LEONARD BRIDGE COTERIE were the original hustlers and gave Nat, Ready and Great Grandma to the Social Corner.

MARRIED and HAPPY discovered a method to tell who was who, and first invited Social Corner members to assemble under the flag.

THE WILLIMANTIC Social Corner Sisters selected the color and designed the badge—the yellow bow; brought out Married and Happy, Theodore and Aunty No. 1, and organized Social Corner club No. 1.

BIDDY arranged the first picnic and led to the Coventry lake June picnic as a regular Social Corner event.

R. DUANE BROMLEY, (deceased) was the only recognized Social Corner poet.

RURAL DELIVERY—Most constant of the writers who first contributed to The Corner.

POTLATCH of Seattle was first to establish a Social Corner garden.

AUNT SERENA was one of the most active early writers.

ENID was The Corner's first correspondent from a foreign shore.

J. E. T. has been the ideal short letter writer and distinguished herself by her originality.

JANETTE was one of the most helpful and regular among our early writers.

ELLA of CANTERBURY—Always at the front with a budget of good things.

M. ROENA—An old favorite who is distinguished for having planned and built a home for herself at Alexandria, Ohio.

was done or not; but we should not be blamed if there wasn't.

I turned aside to C. E. S. and asked "What was the meaning of this event and why was it so important?"

"Why! This is the birthday—the fifth birthday of the Social Corner, and all who are central in his thoughts, together or exchanging kindly thoughts or greetings by card or letter, especially to the Social Corner."

Then Peggy Anne spoke up and said: "Every week for five years we have watched the coming of the paper that has been so many a help to us, and like to try and that turn out so well and make a greater variety in our social and domestic life in housework, and remedies for many ills, as well as words of cheer and inspiration, valuable exercises for the mind, in the care and training of children; also the care of the pocketbook and how to handle it, and the Social Corner, even if we didn't take time to read our Bibles."

And so we talked and ate, and ate and talked some more (it was hardly safe to laugh), but as the Pollys with Wintergreen and Peppermint were there we got along all right without the Doctor.

As the adage goes, "After dinner rest is best." We peeped into the sweet strains of music and song.

Then a blithe, bonny maid appeared (Oh, that was Jane, Love, or even a Connecticut one!) with a gown that was in harmony with the favorite color and gave two pleasing recitations.

Letters were read from Dreamer, Edna, Barbara and others.

Diana, not being able to be present, sent a letter expressing her pleasure in all the affairs pertaining to The Corner, and especially appreciative of all kindness and thought shown her, and at our social times she gives her hair and her heart to the Social Corner.

The Social Corner sister with Old Glory stands firm with the colors with a "quiz" on the work of the previous year of the department in the front ranks.

It is time the sisters need to be thankful to the Editor for his efforts to make the Social Corner page interesting and profitable to all.

It almost seemed that Brother Bromley had returned to the Social Corner he loved so well, when we read his beautiful lines entitled Where Milk-White Birches Grow.

Saturday Eve did well to guess Keweenaw Doolittle's riddle. Had I been more used to needle work I might have done better.

No one but an Editor knows the care, the labor and loss of sleep he has had the past year keeping harmony and peace in the large family on his hill.

In the Social Corner Record, this week, we expect to see a long list of writers. A fine way to get acquainted is to write often for the department and try to find out "Who is who?"

RURAL DELIVERY.

Sterling.

A SOCIAL CORNER CLUB CELEBRATION.

"Good morning, Aunt Mehtable. Whither goest thou this fine morning?"

"Oh, I was able to be out and enjoy the bright sunshine and thought I would take this street, as perchance I might meet a friend or two."

"Did you not just see the Wandering Jew, with mysterious looking packages, crossing the street yonder?" And comes Theodore, carrying a wonderful basket of interesting workmanship and beauty, and other numerous packages; and there, too, is Aunty, with a basket full of goodies, and an Azalea.

"But can it be? As this Azalea has yellow blossoms, and you, Aunty Mehtable, replied by saying: 'We have nothing else to do; let us here and there and see what is in the wind.'"

Not far distant they saw other forms enter a door opening into a spacious room where everything seemed to be in readiness for a social time and feast. There were numerous seats scattered here and there, and a long table covered with a snow-white cloth which was decorated with bows and festoons like the color of the setting sun.

We were told that was the latest thing in arts and crafts and had been marvelously wrought by Married and Happy.

We were glad we came, for we seemed to be expected, and the sight of that room opened into a big world of good things from the party; telling her of loving messages and words of cheer that had been sent to her, and, lo! after they had gone she found instead of the silver lining of

ETTA BARBER by her constancy and the practical character of her letters has been a help to all.

THEODORA proposed the first anniversary celebration and has been active in promoting every social feature.

SUNSHINE, who was among the earlier writers for The Corner, discovered Ready and won the souvenir cup and saucer.

MAPLE LEAF took the cup and saucer for being the first to discover Crimson Rambler.

CRIMSON RAMBLER ranks among our first writers upon various subjects.

FRANK of MOOSEPO has been a most efficient contributor and a spreader of sunshine, though herself an invalid. The same may be said of DIANA and DOM PEDRO.

MA'S contributions upon the production of chickens and care of hens would make a very handy reference book.

READY has never ceased to brighten up The Corner with her good cheer and sets us all a good example by her enthusiasm and her industry.

AUNTY NO. 1 and AUNT ABBY held lawn parties during the year.

Social Corner Club No. 2 was organized by the Norwich contingent at the home of AUNT ABBY on March 13th, 1915.

POTLATCH, POINSETTIA, WILDWOOD, and our other Social Corner Sisters on the Pacific coast might form a correspondence club, since they are so widely separated.

SOCIAL CORNER CLUB NO. 1 held its first anniversary meeting at Willimantic on March 13th, 1915.

THE REGISTERED Social Corner list of writers has been increased during the year from 345 to 374. All the writers have done excellent work and their contributions have been appreciated by The Bulletin.

or the mighty question of Woman's Suffrage.

Just then, came Theodore and another, each heavily laden with baskets and packages.

"Where's Married and Happy," asked three voices at one time.

They were not far off, for they were the answer.

This state of affairs cast a shadow over the otherwise cloudless sky, for the Social Corner Club No. 1 was to be our hostesses for the day.

However, Theodore with her usual vigor and energy, and with the help of Married and Happy's representative and that of some of the other Sisters luncheon was soon on the table.

Though one of our hostesses was absent she was often brought to mind by the excellent work of the others. We were ever before us. Our center piece on the well-laden table was a basket (her handiwork), filled with daffodils, letters and cards received by some of us during the week from members of our club.

At the close of the afternoon's program, the members of our club, in a unanimous vote, decided to send a message of love and friendship to the Social Corner, and to express our regrets that we could not be with us.

FOLLY PEPPERMINT.

SOCIAL CORNER CLUB NO. 2'S CELEBRATION.

Dear Social Cornerites: On Saturday, March 13th, the Fifth Anniversary of the Social Corner was fittingly observed by club members gathered at the hospitable home of Aunt Abby.

The guests were greeted afar off by a glimpse of Old Glory waving proudly with the Social Corner color attached.

On nearer observation Aunt Abby was discovered with her yellow bow and apron, and anyone who has ever been there knows the cordial welcome with the Social Corner ribbon of the afternoon was pleasing and varied. A number never before having received the Social Corner grip, are now fully initiated. It proved quite popular for a time.

Among the food discussions held by one of the native and native beans which proved very interesting.

An innovation was the Social Corner kissing bowl. We were surprised when the Editor had been present to receive his share. He couldn't have helped being delighted with it.

Musical selections were enjoyed and greetings received from absent members, including Chrysanthemum, who phoned that it was "measly shame" that she couldn't come, and it was, all right! Better lucky next time Chrysanthemum.

Golden Glow and Crimson Rambler were voted to be the most highly entertaining story tellers, their keeping the hour of the day from the start to finish. We hope to hear reports from their later.

An April Fool was served by Aunt Abby, preceded earlier in the afternoon by some of her delicious home-made candy. Needless to say there was very little remaining on the table when the guests departed—all full.

My services haven't been required since the event, am certain that all took Golden Glow's advice on the preparation of certain foods.

Central and I have been in the old stand. My tablets are in great demand at present.

My name. I think I haven't changed my name. I think I haven't changed my name. I think I haven't changed my name.

DOCTOR.

KIND THOUGHTS FROM NOKOMIS.

Editor Social Corner: When I look back over my life and realize the many of great trouble, of illness and hard luck I can see a wonderful panorama of human angels—friends who were kind to me, men, women and children who offered help and sym-

pathy; people who did for me and gave lavishly of their affection.

I try so hard not to fret and worry over matters that make me unhappy; but to be up and doing, and re-adjusting or beginning over again for the dear ones at home and those whom I come in contact with when in public.

I know not of anything more beautiful in life than to have a sweet thought of the dearest of another human being, and to act quickly in the throat with a rising tearful emotion. We do not experience real emotions like that until we grow old and understand how everything is striving and working, working and striving, and how little care everybody has for other people's troubles.

How little one's style in dress amounts to! But human kindness and honesty of speech and splendor of character are qualities that are just the same one age as another.

I enjoyed so much last Saturday meeting the sisters of Social Club No. 1 on the Fifth Anniversary, and I should have liked to have met them all.

Am sorry Married and Happy could not be present. Hope she is better. The decorative ball on the club colors showed interest and skill.

NOKOMIS.

A BIG DAY.

Dear Social Corner Members, One and All: The Fifth Anniversary is now a thing of the past and I wonder how the members spent the day.

Club No. 1, of course, were to have a big day at Willimantic and Club No. 2 did have a gala day at Aunt Abby's, where they discussed many business transactions.

We shall all be pleased to hear reports from Club No. 1.

Rural Delivery: Many thanks for card you sent. Think I shall put a little frame on the view as I think it quite a pretty scene.

Merry Widow: Many thanks for the box and its contents. You can imagine my surprise on opening it. I prize those articles very highly, especially because you made them.

Queen Elizabeth: I hear a great account of you. I am pretty sure I have the right party. Didn't you at one time have a little pet you called Aleck, and didn't you ride a bicycle and have a little dog you called Primrose? Now is it right? Will those notes compare?

Lucinda: How did you feel the next morning after the 13th? No ill effects I hope.

Calla Lily: How did you find things on your return home? Hope to meet you again.

Aunt Abby: Did the reaction cause you to have one of those severe headaches? Hope to hear no ill effects followed your great exertion.

CRIMSON RAMBLER.

HURRAH FOR THE FLAG.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: I was glad to see Old Glory floating over the Social Corner page. Oh, long may it wave!

I am a new writer, but how I wish I had been in the Social Corner from first; but never mind, I am going to make up for lost time, and try and brighten up your Corner, and my own, where I am.

I read every letter and it seems as though I knew you all.

With best wishes to all.

SATURDAY EVE.

Killingly.

GOLD WORDS FROM SILVER SIXPENCE.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: It doesn't seem possible another year has rolled around, with its joys and sorrows, its happy moments and crushing disappointments; yet, over and around us all our dear friends have left their marks on the pages of our lives.

I hope nothing very serious has happened to any of the members of our Circle, so like the home circle, as it should be.

I am aware I will be a day or two late but I wanted to be counted in when the roll was called for I am with you in spirit.

I much prefer reading letters than to add mine, for they always seem to have something new and valuable yet if we would keep in touch with each other we must contribute our part.

M. Roena: A glad greeting to you in your new home. You seem so far away, yet there are others much nearer, but that doesn't seem to help me one.

Crimson Rambler: Don't change your pen name, its so suggestive of sweet memories. I hope you are as chatty so much; and Ready's, too, and Fairy Godmother's.

I hope Aunt Hester has not dropped out of the Social Corner.

Diana: You will hear from me again soon.

Loving greetings to all.

SILVER SIXPENCE.

WHAT TO DO WITH A SICK FERN.